

# DAILY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

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## VANITY.

Three fishes went sailing out into the East,  
Where the sailing was best and the fishing was  
least:  
Joy sat upon each piscatorial mug,  
And they carried their bait in a j, u, g, jur.  
They cast in their lines with the tide running  
out,  
And they taunted the fish with hilarious  
shout:  
They fished with sunset, from bright rosy  
dawn,  
When their b, a, i, t, was g, o, n, e, gone.  
When home they would sail, there was no  
w, i, d,  
So they had to row hard 'gainst the t, i, d, e:  
An oar is a thing that no man understands,  
And they b, l, i, s, tered the palms of their  
hands.  
Now, safe on the shore most devoutly they  
wish  
They might go to astore and b, u, y, some fish,  
And proudly each m, a, n, shoulders his rod  
And bears home a string of smoked herring  
and cod.  
Oh woe to the f, i, s, h, er, who brings  
As the prey of the angler, salt cod and such  
things,  
Or a can of oysters, and swears that he  
took,  
Every o, y, s, t, e, r, with a line and a hook.  
—R. J. Burdette, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

## ABOUT LIZARDS.

The sight of a lizard crawling over the walls of her house would doubtless horrify and disgust an American housekeeper, and the appearance of one of the dreadful creatures in her parlor or drawing-room might drive her to the verge of distraction. The sensation caused by a mouse is nothing compared to what a lizard might do in the same line. In India, however, things are different. The housewife instincts of an English or American woman there are probably no less refined than those of a careful woman in this country, but still she does not mind seeing lizards in any part of her house. She has become used to the dark little fellows, and knows that they are harmless, useful and unobtrusive.

These house lizards are seldom over six inches long. Their color is mottled grayish-brown, which, in its irregular lines, sometimes looks like the grain of a piece of wood. They are flat in shape, lie close to a surface, and against a light background have somewhat the appearance of a miniature squirrel's skin nailed to a barn door to dry. While having a bony structure, the skeleton of a lizard is much of it of a cartilaginous nature, not so soft, however, as to prevent a quite rapid motion on the part of the reptile. The soles of the feet are made for running along or up a hard, smooth wall and even across the ceiling, though in trying the latter feat the lizard sometimes gets a fall. The little creatures are frequently seen effacing each other on the walls or beams of a building, or playing at hide and seek among the furniture.

Catching flies is a favorite pastime, these and other small insects serving as food, and the dexterity with which they capture their prey is remarkable. Their senses of sight, hearing or smell must be wonderfully acute. Discovering a fly on the wall, fully ten feet away, a lizard will start for it, running at full speed and in a straight line until about a foot from the object, when its motion becomes more and more slow and as stealthy as a cat's when stalking a mouse. The creature hardly seems to advance, but gradually draws near the insect. When within an inch of the fly, the lizard's body shoots forward like a flash, the feet still sticking to the wall, a big mouth opens and shuts like a steel trap, there is a slight convulsive gulp, and the drama of Jonah and the whale has been re-enacted, the fly taking the place of Jonah. Sometimes a lizard will make a complete or partial circuit of its victim going above and descending head downward on the prey, approaching it from below or seeking to make the attack from some other direction.

The strangest thing about a lizard is its power of losing its tail and having it grow out again, the second tail being shorter and less perfect than the original one. The tail is simply a muscular appendage into which the back bone does not seem to extend. It is about two-thirds as long as the lizard's body, quite large where it joins the body, and gradually tapers to a point. A fall or a blow will break it off, but even when completely detached it will retain life for half an hour or more, squirming like a worm, twisting, doubling up and even jumping around as actively as a minnow out of water. This activity grows more and more faint till the tail is dead and stiff. When it is broken into pieces the fragments show life, but of course the power of motion is limited by the size of the piece. A lizard, like all reptiles, is "cold blooded," so that a detached tail or its parts bleed but little.

These house lizards' eggs are as round as marbles and about the size of small peas. Their shells are as thin as paper and exceedingly brittle. They are deposited in out-of-the-way nooks—on the tops of or behind books as they stand on shelves, in unused table drawers or in the pigeon holes of desks. When freshly laid they are of a cream color, but become a very pale blue, like well watered milk, as the hatching time draws near. A newly hatched lizard is an exceedingly lively little fellow; and sometimes, when an egg is knocked from its resting place and broken, the occupant, after a second or two of astonishment at so sudden an introduction into the world, will dart away into a place of concealment with as much agility as if it were fully grown. The young lizards encounter many dangers. Large spiders lie in wait for them, drive them into the corners, tangle them in webs and suck the blood from the youngsters at their leisure; marauding black wasps sometimes find the little fellows a convenient prey with which to stuff their nests; and there are other and equally successful means for bereaving the mother lizards.

A pair of these interesting creatures once made their home in and around an American missionary's desk. They laid their eggs in an empty wafer box, but the young never seemed to linger about the old homestead. The parent lizards remained, however, for several months, and might have stayed longer had not one of them been crushed by a book tossed upon a newspaper under which it was hiding. One of this pair was a little larger, darker and bolder than the other, and was supposed to be the male. When not foraging for flies, the two seemed to take a special delight in watching the desk owner at his work. They would peer at him from among the papers in the pigeon-holes, or from the shelves which rose behind the desk. They rarely descended to the desk proper when the gentleman was present, and only once did the male muster up courage enough to taste a drop of milk placed on the desk for him. The usual programme was for the little creatures to crawl stealthily out from their retirement, advance boldly a few steps and then turn tail and scamper back as if half frightened to death. They were so shy that the slightest move or sound would at any time send them to their hiding places in a hurry.

The buzzing of a fly, caught and held between the missionary's fingers, would generally bring them from their hiding places, but they never seemed to care to touch an insect which they had not caught themselves. They kept the desk tolerably clear of vermin, and for this, if nothing more, would have been always welcome to free lodgings. One day, however, as a sort of warning of coming danger, probably, the female fell from a shelf and broke her tail off. Shortly afterward her mate was killed and then she left. Other lizards took possession of the desk, but they did not seem to care to make friends and were left alone.—J. F. Herrick, in *Congregationalist*.

## The Hague.

The Hague is an excellent "foot-hold" or starting point for many places of interest lying thereabouts, both landward and seaward. In itself it is one of the most charming of all the towns in the Low Countries. It has all the fresh, brisk air of a seaport, without quite so many of the serious and substantial odors of harbor mud at low tide that one gets so often in a seaport town.

There is also a quaint, genial air of court gentility still lingering about its many palatial residences. It is easy to see that at one time its dream, its ideal, was Versailles. Not any vain attempt to outshine its queenly splendor is evident; but over much that remains of the best part of the Hague of the eighteenth century—which is a very prominent part indeed—there is a light, flourishy, courtly touch that takes one back to the time of powdered wigs, and of patches deftly placed near dimples and at outer corners of roguish eyes, of jeweled snuff-boxes and sedan chairs, and the loftiest of high-heeled brocade shoes. Yet there is much that is modern and Parisian. There is also a good fair bit that was built when the Dutch had an architecture of their own, when they were making glorious chapters of history, when their flags were flying in every clime, and they were good hard hitters by sea and land.

The vague excitement-hunting, mere sight-seeing tourist could "do" the Hague and all about it in a good long day, and forget all about it before the next morning, and be ready again for a similar dose; but to those who have an interest in matters of Dutch history, its art, or its past, or its picturesque, prosperous present, the Hague would afford pleasant exploring ground for a week or more. Even the artist, working at Scheveningen, would perhaps live cheaper and more pleasantly at the Hague—only a few minutes off by train. Scheveningen is all very well when one has a "purpose," and does not mind expense and discomfort in pursuit of it; but if the sketcher wishes to exist in quiet and comparative economy, or even if he wishes his money's worth of luxury, the Hague itself is the best place to stay at. At least such is my experience. Not far from Scheveningen by the coast—six miles, about—is Katwyk, the smaller sister fisher village, and growing up to be a fashionable sea-side resort. Katwyk has the same exhilarating air and movement as Scheveningen. One is lifted over its breezy dunes as if with winged feet. There is a mad impulse to catch one of the tanned fish-girls around her ample waist and have a wild careering waltz across the level sands. Katwyk is much more quiet and retired than her neighbor, while for artistic purposes I think it has many advantages. There is more variety of landscape line in its environs, and quite near lies the village of Katwyk-Wyhin, full of picturesque material. In fact, I found it of more interest to me than Katwyk-on-Sea.—*Harper's Magazine*.

A chicken rooster entered a lady's house the other day, and seeing himself reflected in a large, handsome mirror, deemed it his bounden duty to go for the reflected intruder, and he forthwith threw himself against the mirror, shattering it all to pieces. With the breaking of the glass his shadow disappeared, and he concluded he had demolished his supposed antagonist. The noise brought the good lady into the house, when she found her valuable mirror in ruins and the rooster perched on the marble slab crowing for victory.—*Boston Budget*.

It is estimated that the average cost to the people is five thousand dollars for each bill passed by Congress.

## OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Thirst and starvation have caused the recent death of two thousand head of cattle in one drove at Coahuila, Mexico.

The aqueduct of Washington, D. C., furnishes the city twenty-five million gallons of water every twenty-four hours.

At a late fashionable wedding in England the bride's bouquet, composed of white lilies, was large enough to fill a big wheelbarrow.

Rural Congressmen will be allowed two million bushels of seeds to distribute among their constituents this year.—*Chicago Times*.

A patient in the Nevada Insane Asylum grasped his windpipe so fiercely, under the impression that a frog was in his throat, the other day, that it required some hours to resuscitate him.

Cryolite, a mineral which is of great value in the potash manufacture, has been discovered in the Yellowstone Park. Heretofore it has been obtained only in Greenland.—*San Francisco Call*.

Parrot-dealers of the East are making money by teaching their parrots to croak "Kiss me, darling." Ladies are very fond of the feathered tribe when they can speak so lovingly.—*Chicago Times*.

In an English criminal trial there are no exceptions, after a verdict of guilty, no matter how erroneous the law has been laid down or how illegal the conviction, there follows no appeal except for mercy at the Home Office, which is rarely granted.

Out of the twenty-two Boston ladies counted on the piazza of an Isle of Shoals hotel, eighteen wore eye-glasses or spectacles, and ten had scientific books in their hands. The intellectual of the place is consequently most pronounced.—*N. Y. Mail*.

The first corn crop of Mexico has proved a disastrous failure, and as the weather has been too dry to plant the second, the farmers have given up hope of a corn harvest until next June. This will necessitate a great demand for corn raised in the United States.—*Chicago News*.

Curious wedding cards appeared at Guadalajara, Mexico, recently. They read: "The rector of the Catholic Sagrario, Rev. Dr. Barbosa, acting under authority of the Archbishop, has refused to marry me to Irene Moreno. I have married her according to the civil code, and now have the honor to offer you an invitation to our house on Calle Carmen, No. 31. Gregorio Saavedra."

Writing to a German newspaper, a victim of Daltonism, or color blindness, protests against the tendency to the exclusion of the so-called color blind from lives of activity in which the recognition of color is an element. He declares that, although the sensations are different, persons afflicted with Daltonism possess a distinct recognition of the different bands of the spectrum, and are consequently as capable of distinguishing color signals from each other as persons with normal vision.

While Washington was President the Congress Springs, at Saratoga, was discovered by a member of Congress from New York, who was gunning on the site. There are now fifteen to thirty springs in the vicinity, not very different in character. The Congress Spring is still the most celebrated. The Hathorn Spring, discovered about thirteen years ago, has become its principal competitor. For nearly a hundred years Saratoga has been celebrated, and continues to be the most remarkable collection of mineral springs in the United States.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

The principal feature about a Chinaman's costume is the fact that nothing ever fits but his stockings. His clothing consists really of three or four shirts or garments made after the fashion of a shirt, each opening in front and having five buttons, a sacred number. These buttons are never in a straight row, but in a sort of semi-circle half round the body. The outer garments have sleeves a foot longer than the arm, a fact which affords abundant opportunities for theft. A Chinaman's jackets are his thermometers. He will say: "To-day is three jackets cold, and if it increases at this rate to-morrow will be four or five jackets cold."—*Chicago Herald*.

We think of Wyoming Territory as a desert and of Cheyenne as a frontier camp, but a New Yorker lately returned from that Rocky Mountain settlement says that he found there a gentlemen's club as complete as any in New York. The members are principally rich cattle owners, many of them Englishmen. The club house is illuminated by the incandescent electric light, and a chef from Delmonico's looks after the cuisine. Turkish rugs, marble statuary, a fine library, rich chandeliers, tropical plants, etc., adorn the interior. He also says that as elegant equipages are to be seen every day in the streets of Cheyenne as in New York.—*N. Y. Herald*.

Johai tells a story of a gypsy which illustrates the happy freedom from all the ordinary restraints of civilization which characterizes the race. This gypsy was the happy father of a flourishing progeny of twelve children, one of whom a hunter happened to shoot one day, mistaking it for his more lawful prey. To console the unhappy father the repentant hunter gave him a compensation in money, which he deemed approaching adequacy from his own point of view, but which seemed so magnificent to the gypsy father that he ventured to suggest that if his benefactor should think of hunting again he still had eleven children who might be turned to account by a similar advantageous mistake.—*Manchester*.



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## SIGN—"BIG TOWN CLOCK,"

Main Street, Opp. Court House, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

## On the Sault Ste. Marie.

St. Mary's River separates American and Canadian territory, and connects Lake Huron with the vast fresh water sea of Lake Superior. The river or strait is about sixty miles long, and is difficult of navigation. Two or three miles wide at the mouth and situated with numerous islands, beautiful in the bright days of summer, it narrows at many points, and opens out into picturesque lagoons. The Sault, or rapid proper, is only three-quarters of a mile in length, with a descent of twenty-two feet; it has no bold precipices over which the stream throws its water in foam, but the river rushes down the slope in fury, whirling around and among the small islands which are scattered in its course, and leaping wildly over many bowlders. It is navigable enough for the light birch barks of the Indians, but only half a century ago it used to place an insurmountable bar to the progress of large vessels. Thirty-five years since a single schooner sufficed for the traffic of Lake Superior, and five years later three more were all that the commerce of the inland sea demanded, but the construction of the canal, about twenty-five years ago, at once made a change, and opened a passage for continuous navigation. The canal is a noble monument of engineering skill, commercial enterprise, and wise liberality on the part of the State of Michigan. It was built by the funds of the State, supplemented by a grant from Congress of one hundred and fifty thousand acres of land. It is a mile and a half long, seventy feet deep, and constructed of colossal masonry. The locks, two in number, are among the largest in the world, and are wide enough to admit the largest boats in the trade. In winter, however, trade is suspended on this waterway; the boats can rarely enter the lake, on account of the ice, earlier than the first of May, and navigation ceases in November, as the fall storms are very severe. Ten years ago a journey to the Sault in winter was a real expedition; the mails to the fort were carried in sledges drawn by dogs, and took a fortnight on the journey. In summer regular steamers, as well appointed as any Atlantic fleet, run from Chicago and Cleveland, and the travel on them is immense.

The Sault Ste. Marie is historic ground. Though these eddying rapids passed the first missionaries and explorers of the unknown West, the LaSalle, the Joliet, the Hennepins, and not far from their rushing waters, in Michilimackinac, lie the bones of Marquette, the explorer of the Mississippi. Here the fathers established their central station, whence they could start out to visit all the tribes of the North and West, and whither they could return when wearied with their labors or in want of supplies. Father Jogues pitched his tent here in 1640, and in 1671, on the very site of the modern town, an envoy of the Most Christian King had a grand council with several thousand Indians for making a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance against the incursions of those friends of our school-boy days, the Six Nations. The river is the only outlet from the vast lake, but some theories have been advanced to favor the conjecture that there exists a subterranean channel, for, after all allowances for evaporation, it is difficult to conceive that one channel can carry off the superfluous water from such an immense lake, whose area is 32,000 square miles, and whose tributaries drain more than twice that extent of territory.

The Indians have mostly been converted long ago to the Roman Catholic faith, the missionary work having been begun by the martyr of the Iroquois, the Father Jogues just mentioned. The French settlers and pioneers, to their lasting credit, have always treated the Indians in the way which, to their lasting shame, men of English blood seem unable to comprehend. One of the chief occupations of the Indians on the Sault and the various lakelets it forms in its course is fishing. Mackinac and speckled trout are plentiful, but the pride and boast of Lake Superior and its adjacent tributaries is the white-fish. In the lake itself, with its waters crystal clear and icy cold, it attains the finest flavor, and is without a rival. It is abundant in the rapids, and at all hours of the summer, day Indians and half-breeds may be seen scooping them up with their apparently unwieldy gaffs. Two fishermen form the crew of each canoe, and go right out into

the most turbulent parts of the channel. One man sits in the stern, and with a single oar holds her head in the dash- ing stream, steady as though at anchor, the light birch bark rising over the boiling rapids and its delicate bow parting the waters gracefully. The art of thus managing the frail skiff has never been attained, it is said, by any white man. The Indian who handles the net peers down into the waters, dips it quickly at the right time, and takes the fish as he is struggling bravely against the current. When the fish are plentiful a score or more of canoes put out into the rapids, and the scene is one of interest and excitement. Shooting the rapids is a common amusement to daring travelers. They walk up the river-bank to the head of the falls, step into a canoe with an Indian guide, and rush down some one of the channels. If everything goes right all is well, but a little oversight, in all probability, costs you your life.

Sault Ste. Marie can be reached, as we have said, in the summer by steamer from the States by Cleveland or Chicago, or from Canada by way of Collingwood or Georgian Bay. Passing through the canal, the vessels touch at Marquette, the center of the iron trade of the district, and Keweenaw Point, the seat of the first and principal copper-mining town, till they reach Superior Bay, with Superior City, in Wisconsin, on one side, and Duluth in Minnesota, on the other, the head of the grandest line of fresh-water navigation in the world. From the Gulf of St. Lawrence, through the rivers St. Lawrence, Niagara, Detroit, St. Clair, and St. Mary, and Lakes Ontario, Erie, St. Clair, Huron, and Superior, the distance is two thousand two hundred miles. The town of Sault is the seat of a United States fort, but is not of much importance. There is nothing to build it up; there are no mineral deposits in the neighborhood, and its agricultural development is overshadowed by that of Minnesota. But the country around is highly romantic, and it will always be a favorite resting-place for seekers after sport or natural beauty. Wild-ducks by thousands skim over the waters, or fly away in alarm before the steamer. Here and there may still be seen the smoke ascending from the Indian camp fires curling up into the still air, while an occasional canoe steals gently along the shore. In a calm day of autumn the visitor, may in these lovely days or amid the wooded islands, imagine himself in the land of dreams.—*Harper's Bazar*.

## The Gulf of Mexico and Its Stream.

At the American Science Association in Philadelphia, Prof. J. E. Hilgard read a paper on the "Relative Level of the Atlantic Ocean and Gulf of Mexico." He exhibited a relief model, showing the western part of the North Atlantic Ocean, the Gulf of Mexico and the United States, east of the Mississippi River. The principal features to which he directed attention were the fact that the actual continental outline does not correspond to the present accidental limits of land and water, but to that one-hundred fathom curve, so that the continental limit is far out under the sea. Florida and Yucatan have more than twice their geographical limits, while the West Indies and the Antilles appear as a vast submarine continuation of the Florida Peninsula, the mountain summits of which only appear above the sea. This submarine plateau, extending to the southeast, forms, with the coast line of the United States, a great high nearly as large again as the Gulf of Mexico, which Prof. Hilgard designated the Great Bay of North America. Whatever the causes which produced the Gulf Stream, they must give rise to an elevation of the gulf above the Atlantic in order to occasion the stream—a physical fact demonstrated by most accurate measurements. The explanation of the stream was that the North Atlantic trade winds set the water of the Caribbean Sea against the "Spanish Main" (Central America), deflected northward along the coast of Yucatan, where the flow is through the straits between Yucatan and Cuba, and thence through the Yucatan Channel into the Atlantic Ocean, thus forming what is known as the "Gulf Stream." The part which the Gulf of Mexico has in this is mainly that of a reservoir or "accumulator," maintaining the outflow at a more uniform rate than the assigned cause would admit of without such a reservoir.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

## A Drummer Sold.

"I wonder if that pretty girl over there is not a flirt," said one drummer to another on an incoming Illinois Central train the other day.

"She looks like it," said his companion, "and what is more, she and I have passed a good many happy hours together. I've staid many a night at her father's house; but I don't do that any more, and if you can make a mash on her, go ahead."

The other drummer went over to where she sat and said:

"Permit me, madam."

"Certainly," she replied.

"My friend over there says he has known you for some time," he continued as he sat down. She blushed and smiled sweetly as she acknowledged the old acquaintance.

"Very nice fellow," said the drummer.

"Do you think so?" said the woman, modestly.

"Bully fellow, but he ain't very popular with the girls. Don't seem to care much about 'em."

"Don't he?" she archely inquired.

"Not very much."

"But it's different with me. I like him ever so much."

"Happy old boy! Say, you couldn't love me a little as his proxy, could you?"

"Goodness, no!"

"Well, that's pretty tough on me; but if you think so much of him, I'll get up and let him come over and sit by you."

"Oh! I wish you would." The masher looked red and blue by turns, and got up and went over and told his companion what she had said, and added:

"Say, old fellow, you've got her dead. She's mashed on you the worst way, and wants you to come over and sit by her."

"Is that so?" queried the other, with a satisfied smile, arising and bowing to the lady, who beckoned him over to the seat with her. And then he went over and put his arm around her, and when the conductor came along, he pointed them out to him and began to tell him what a mash the other fellow had made, when the conductor smiled blandly, and told him to go and soak his head; that that was the other drummer's wife and he had known her ever since she was a baby.

The masher got off the first time they came up with a freight train and went the balance of the way as live beef.—*Bloomington Through Mail*.

## A Package of Troubles.

One rainy night, just as the workmen were hurrying home to supper, an old woman, carrying a large bundle of quilts, climbed onto a yellow South Boston car near the corner of Dover street and Shawmut avenue, taking a seat on the inside, and leaving her load on the front platform. In a few moments the conductor came in, took her ticket, and went forward to where two men were standing talking with the driver. One of them passed out two checks, which the conductor punched, and then said: "I want you to pay for this bundle."

"I shall not pay for it," asserted one of the men.

"I never have paid anything for it, and shan't now," replied the other, looking at his companion in a mysterious manner.

"If you don't pay a fare on that I shall throw it off."

"Off with it if you think it your best way," came the reply, at which the conductor got mad and hurled it into the mud. The men paid no attention to the act and continued to talk with the driver.

"Aren't you going to look out for your luggage?" asked the conductor, after waiting awhile for them to get off.

"Don't know anything about it," came the reply. "It don't belong to us."

Then the conductor gave the bell-ropes a desperate yank and ran back after the bundle. When he returned with it all muddy, the old lady just let out on him, and he had to coax the two men on front to swear that it fell off by accident before she would consent to keep quiet.—*Boston Globe*.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad shops have turned out the large and strong-est locomotive ever built in Pennsylvania. It is a six-wheeler, with nineteen-inch cylinders, and has been christened Samson.



## The Daily South Kentuckian.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM,

EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1884.

## GRAND LODGE K. OF P.

## 16TH ANNUAL SEASON.

Address of Welcome by Kt. Jas. Breathitt and Response by G. P. C., A. J. Lovely.  
A FULL ATTENDANCE.

The Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of Kentucky was called to order in the sixteenth annual session Tuesday at 10:15 o'clock A. M., Grand Chancellor D. O. Wilkins in the chair.

Knight Jas. Breathitt, on behalf of Evergreen Lodge delivered the following address of welcome:

## BROTHER KNIGHTS:

It is my pleasant duty to extend to you, the delegates to the Grand Lodge and visiting members of the order of Knights of Pythias, a warm and heartfelt welcome to our city and the hospitality and knightly courtesy of Evergreen Lodge, and need I say that we as a lodge are proud of the opportunity and honor of entertaining so distinguished a body of men.

The order of Knights of Pythias, although only in its infancy, is rapidly marching to the front rank of Brotherhoods and in a few more years it may be safely predicted that it will be second to none in membership and equal to any in deeds of friendship, charity and benevolence.

Having a membership of over one hundred and thirty thousand, bound together by the strongest ties of brotherly love and practicing charity and benevolence in an organized and effective manner, the world as well as the members is necessarily better by reason of the existence of the order of Knights of Pythias. And whatever may be said by the uninitiated against the existence and methods of secret orders it may be justly claimed for them that in mercy they care for the sick and afflicted and that men are drawn closer together in the bonds of brotherhood by their teachings and that by their charity and benevolence—twin sisters of good—are nurtured, developed and trained for effective work in the world. And I believe that at the meeting of the grand assize in the Castle Hall of Eternity with angels for the jury and the Omnipotent God himself the judge and those who suffered in this life and were relieved by our charity and those who by our benevolence and kindly offices were made better and happier, as the witnesses, that the verdict will be "well done good and faithful servants." It is not surprising that the convening of the Grand Lodge of an order so great at present and so grand in possibilities for the future should be regarded by Evergreen Lodge as an event of unusual importance; or that we should have been on the tip-toe of anticipated pleasure for the last month, and, in the ardor of our feelings, that we should express at this moment the opinion that your stay in our midst will be remembered by Evergreen Lodge in after years as the crowning season of Pythian enjoyment.

Your coming has not only been looked forward to by this Lodge with anticipations of pleasure, but the good people of Hopkinsville have fully entered into the spirit of the day, and have opened their hearts and doors to you. Wherever you may go in our little city you will see the emblematic colors of our order over the business houses and homes of our people, and wreaths of evergreens and flowers to make our city attractive to your eyes, that it may be remembered by you as a place of true Kentucky hospitality, whose people fully appreciate your coming and stay and the noble order of which you are honored and trusted members.

In the great battle of life, for prudential reasons and caution's sake, it were well, ordinarily, that we keep our visors down that we may conceal from the unappreciative and inimical the sacred sentiments and motives of our lives; but let us on this occasion, one and all, without debate, raise our visors, feeling that here at least we shall meet only friends, whose hearts are full of sympathy, and whose cordial grasp of the hand and welcoming smiles will be free from any guile.

Besides the knightly courtesies and hospitalities of Evergreen Lodge, which you shall freely enjoy, I desire to add for the benefit of our brother Knights who have not yet wooed and won and united their destinies with some noble woman, that you shall have the pleasure and opportunity on Wednesday night at the banquet of meeting the fairest of the fair. I

would not boast of the charms of our maidens, but they are as lovely as any to win whose smiles a knightly suitor ever broke a lance, and in sincerity it may be said that in form they rival Venus, and that they will greet you with smiles as dew-dimpled and bright as ever illumined the face of Hebe.

And finally, without detaining you longer from the consideration of the important duties that have called you together, allow me once more, in the name of Evergreen Lodge, to bid you welcome; in the name of the benevolent and kind, in the name of all who love charity, in the name of those who honor friendship and esteem the brotherhood of man, and in the name of all the people of Hopkinsville, I bid you welcome to the hospitalities of our homes.

Grand Past Chancellor A. J. Lovely responded on behalf of the Grand Lodge as follows:

BROTHER KNIGHTS OF EVERGREEN LODGE, No. 38—As the herald of the Grand Lodge I appear before you. In olden time the Herald was an officer both highly honored and trusted. When an army of Knights sat down before a fortified castle or walled city, he advanced almost to the very walls thereof, and by a blast from his bugle summoned those within to a parley. Being answered by a bugle call, there would soon appear upon the walls or battlements a number of the besieged; to them he would convey the request or demands of those without. Having received their reply he would return to the main body and deliver the message to the Sir Knight Commander. If the answer indicated a compliance, the gates would soon be opened, and then, amid the neighing and prancing of steeds, the rattling of sabres and the nodding of plumes, the Knights would disappear within the walls. On the contrary, if the answer indicated a non-compliance, and oftentimes hurling defiance into the very teeth of those without, the Knights would be by sub-division placed in position, the assault sounded, then woe to the vanquished. But it seems that by some means or other you were cautioned against our approach, for at the very outskirts of your city we were met by your delegation, who, to gain our good will and favor, offered us the freedom of your entire city, and then leading us into the very heart of your citadel, where your Knight Commander, or one deputized to speak for him, has given us still further evidence of your entire subjection to our will. But badinage aside.

Brother Knights of Evergreen, No. 38, as the herald of, and in the name of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias of the State of Kentucky, I thank you for this more than regal reception with which you have welcomed them. It says to us that you have a deep hold upon the hearts and affections of the people of this section of our state. It will buoy up and cheer the hearts of such of our delegates who represent sections of our state where our order has not such a hold upon the hearts of the people. It indicates to us that you have not, Micawber like, "sat with folded hands waiting for something to turn up," but like true and energetic men that you are, convinced the people by your bearing and deportment that you are brave and honorable Knights.

While listening to the eloquent words of welcome that dropped from the lips of him who bade us partake of and enjoy your knightly courtesies and hospitality, they fell upon our ears like the silvery tinkle of the angel's harp who stands at the gates of Paradise welcoming the souls of the redeemed to the realms of eternal peace and blessedness. Brother Knights, we again thank you.

The Grand Lodge was then called to order in secret session, and the regular business was proceeded with. Three sessions—morning, afternoon and evening—were held. The following officers were present:

P. G. C., A. J. Lovely, Paris.  
G. C., D. O. Wilkins, Carrollton.  
G. V. C., A. G. Moore, Louisville.  
G. M. of E., Geo. W. Menz.  
G. M. A., Edward Atkinson, Henderson.  
G. I. G., M. M. Sullivan, Ludlow.  
G. O. G., C. L. Billings, Louisville.  
Sup. Rep., W. W. Blackwell, Henderson.  
Sup. Rep., B. W. Morris, Covington.  
G. Trustee, Jas. Steinberg, Louisville.  
Jas. A. Young, Hopkinsville, was appointed G. P. pro tem., and James Steinberg, Louisville, G. K. of R. & S. pro tem.

## MEMBERS AND REPRESENTATIVES PRESENT.

Louisville—A. G. Moore, Geo. W. Menz, C. L. Billings, Jas. Steinberg, Wm. Neseley, Jas. O. Ames, Wade Sheltman, John Ruby, Wm. T. Cobb, Jos. Coleman.  
Covington—Morris Swope, W. O. Ford, T. M. Booth, Geo. Nant, J. J.

## Sawyer.

Newport—Evan Williams, W. H. H. Davis, P. A. Long.  
Paris—J. H. Short.  
Owensboro—Chas. Haney, Geo. H. Cox.  
Henderson—C. H. Miller, Jas. McLaughlin.  
Lebanon Junction—Jeff Wells.  
Maysville—Jno. Hiser, Jno. W. Hill.  
Ludlow—J. C. Masten, J. R. Buck.  
Dayton—Peter Wagner.  
Hopkinsville—H. H. Abernathy,

Bryan Hopper, A. D. Rogers, J. A. Young, Joe McCarroll, C. W. Ducker, G. B. Underwood, R. W. Norwood, F. A. C. Myrick, Ben Thompson, Chas. M. Meacham.  
Eighteen of the twenty-four Lodges in the State are represented. Glasgow, at Glasgow; Ivanhoe, Winchester; Phantom, Lexington; Damon, Louisville; Utopia, Danville and Trout, Bedford, are the Lodges not represented.

## FIRST DAY.

## STOCK RINGS—HOGS.

Best Boar over 1 year old, black or spotted, Silver Cup	\$5 00
" under 1 year old, black, Silver Cup	5 00
" Sow, over 1 year old, black, Silver Cup	5 00
" under 1 year old, black, "	5 00
" Litter 6 pigs, under 6 months old, black, Silver Cup	5 00
" Boar, over 1 year old, white, Silver Cup	5 00
" under 1 year old, white, "	5 00
" Sow, over 1 year old, white, "	5 00
" Litter 6 pigs, under 6 months old, white, Silver Cup	5 00
" Hog, any age, sex or color, Silver Goblet	\$1 00

Director in charge, George Means.

JUDGES.—Thomas Green, Sam. White, M. V. Owen, T. C. Corbin, Sam. Fox, of Christian county; T. H. Grinter and T. C. Crenshaw, Trigg county.

## JACKS AND JENNETS.

Best Jack, 4 years old and over, Goblet	\$10 00
" " 3 years old under 4, Goblet	10 00
" " under 3 years, Silver Cup	5 00
" Jennet, 3 years old and over, Silver Cup	5 00
" under 3 years, Silver Cup	5 00

## MULES.

Best Mule, 3 years old and over, Silver Goblet	10 00
" " 2 years old and under 3, Silver Goblet	10 00
" " 1 year old and under 2, Silver Cup	5 00
" Colt, under 1 year old, Silver Cup	5 00
Pair Draft Mules in harness, owned by same party previous to October 1st, Pair Goblets	15 00

Director in charge, Samuel G. Buckner.

JUDGES.—James Bradshaw, W. B. Mason, James A. Coleman, M. B. King, Christian county; C. W. Ware, Todd county.

## BLOODED HORSES.

Best Stallion, 4 years old and over	\$20 00
" " 3 years old and under 4	15 00
" " 2 years old and under 3	10 00
" Suckling Colt, Silver Cup	5 00
" Mare, 4 years old and over	15 00
" " 3 years old and under 4	10 00
" " 2 years old and under 3	10 00
" " 1 year old and under 2	10 00
" Suckling Colt, Silver Cup	5 00

## SWEEPSTAKES.

Best Blooded Animal of any age or sex, Pitcher	25 00
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Certificates of Pedigree required.

Director in charge, George Means.

JUDGES.—Darwin Bell, W. J. Bacon, of Christian county; Wm. M. Taylor, of Todd county; Wm. Cardwell, of Hopkins county; A. V. Long, Hopkinsville.

The Committee will also act on Pedigree.

JUDGES ON SWEEPSTAKES.—W. F. Buckner, James S. Parish, John C. Willis, Christian county; W. J. Loving and C. W. Ware, of Todd county.

## TROTTING RING.

Fastest Trotter in Harness for two years old and under three, to trot best two in three,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile heats. Five or more to enter, three to start.

1st Premium	\$75 00
2d "	35 00
3d "	25 00

## GENTS' RIDING RING.

No one excluded.	
Best Gent Rider, Silver Goblet	\$10 00

Director in charge, Dr. B. S. Wood.

## BOYS' RIDING RING.

No one excluded. To be dressed in fancy costume, under 15 years old.	
Best Boy Rider, Silver Cup	10 00

Director in charge, Dr. B. S. Wood.

## MERCHANTS' STAKE.

Catch-weight Running Race, free for all. Five or more to enter and three to go,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile heats, best 2 in 3.

1st Premium	75 00
2d "	35 00
3d "	25 00

## OPERA HOUSE!

A. D. Rodgers, Manager.

## TO-NIGHT!

THE HOPKINSVILLE FAVORITE!

KATIE PUTNAM,

SUPPORTED BY HER OWN EXCELLENT COMEDY COMPANY.

Programme Changed Each Evening.

Reserved Seats at Gaither's Drug Store, 75 Cents.

NORWOOD, CAMPBELL &amp; RODGERS,

Young &amp; Caldwell.

## FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS,

—REPRESENT—

THE PHOENIX, of Hartford.  
THE ROYAL, of England.  
THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE, of England.  
THE HARTFORD, of Hartford.  
THE GERMAN-AMERICAN, of New York.  
THE GERMAN, of New York.  
THE NIAGARA, of New York.  
THE NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS AGENCY.  
THE CONNECTICUT, of Hartford.  
OVER \$60,000.00 FIRE ASSETS.  
INSURE

All classes of Property Against Fire, Lightning and Wind, or Tornadoes, and solicit the business of Christian County Farmers and Business men.  
OFFICE Over Bank of Hopkinsville.

Tin, Sheet-Iron  
—AND—  
Copper Works.

Plain and Ornamental  
Slate Roofing.

TIN ROOFING & GUTTERING  
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.  
AND AT

Lowest Prices!

We make Country Work a specialty. We have our own Wagon, consequently, farmers have no trouble when they have us do their work.  
COME AND SEE US.

Shed on Spring Street, in rear of Frankel & Sons.

## F. O. MCCARROLL,



Merchant Tailor,

—OPPOSITE—

PHOENIX HOTEL.

See his fine line of

## IMPORTED GOODS

FLORAL HALL.

S. G. BUCKNER.

JOS. C. WOOLDRIDGE

Buckner &amp; Wooldridge,

—PROPRIETORS—

MAIN ST. FIRE-PROOF TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

—MAIN STREET.

HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

Special attention paid to Inspection and Sale of Tobacco. Liberal Advances made on Tobacco. All Tobacco advanced on will be insured at owners' expense. All Tobacco not advanced on will be insured also at owners' expense, unless we have written orders not to insure. After sold it will be held at the risk of the buyer. Sales every Wednesday and Thursday.

## G. E. GAITHER.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,

East Side Main St.,

HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

—A full and Complete stock of—

DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES, BOOKS &amp; SCHOOL

Supplies, Paints, Oils, Etc.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

GIVE ME A CALL.

G. E. GAITHER,



TANDY

—KEEPS—

—THE—

BEST.

## FINEST WHISKIES,

Brandies, Wine, Champagne

—AND—

## CIGARS

Always on hand at the

## Phoenix Hotel Bar.

J. M. TANDY, Proprietor.

My Bar will be kept open day and night during the Fair. Drinks of all kinds and descriptions prepared to suit the taste of the most fastidious. Don't fail to call on me when you are in the city, and enjoy yourself.

J. M. TANDY.

McCAMY, BONTE &amp; CO.,

Carriage



Makers

And Dealers in Farming Implements &amp; Harvesting Machinery,

FACTORY, SPRING STREET, NEAR MAIN,  
HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, OR MAKE TO ORDER.

Fine Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, Etc., Etc.  
REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

While attending the fair remember that Alex. Anderson keeps the choicest lot of family Groceries to be found in the city and would be glad to have you call on him. He also has a bar supplied with the best Whiskies, Wines and Fresh Cool Beer, which he would have you sample. He keeps on Virginia St.

Graded Jersey Heifers  
FOR SALE.

I will offer for sale to the highest bidder at the FAIR GROUND,

FRIDAY OCT. 3rd.

10 Fine Graded  
Jerseys Heifers.

F. L. Waller.



## The Daily South Kentuckian.

OFFICE—NASHVILLE ST., BET. MAIN AND VA.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1884.

## VISITORS IN THE CITY.

W. C. Mandeville, Louisville.  
Miss Lida Lockett, Trenton.  
Miss Lida Williams, Henderson.  
Capt. W. M. Forrest, Memphis.  
R. F. Christian, Russellville.  
Knight Jas. Grasty, Clarksville.  
" G. M. Whiteside, "  
" T. E. McReynolds, "  
" J. H. Montgomery, "  
" T. E. Carkuff, "  
" W. P. Titus, "  
" R. N. Gardner, "  
" H. E. Dibble, "  
" Ben Franklin, "  
" W. S. Mallory, "  
" I. P. Gerhart, "  
" A. O. Acree, "  
" R. D. Caldwell, "  
" T. B. Clark, "  
" Jas. M. Bowling, "  
" Wm. Kleemann, "  
" H. B. Willson, "  
" A. P. Mills, Louisville.  
" C. W. German, "  
" Wm. Lewis, "  
" C. H. Dawers, "  
" J. A. Vannmeter, "  
" Wm. Gable, "  
" J. W. Reclus, "  
" W. C. Quinby, "  
" Thos. O. Moore, "  
" Jacob Seibert, "  
" J. T. Griffith, Owensboro.  
" B. W. Vowels, "  
" Ed C. Brown, "  
" H. A. Moore, "  
" F. E. Jewett, St. Louis, Mo.  
" R. P. March, Empire.  
" W. H. Hook, Saddle River.

Miss Beulah Settle, of Clarksville, is spending the week in the city with Miss Mamie Jesup.

Prof. Seavy, of Columbia, Tenn., is in the city and will play with the H. C. Band during the Fair.

Miss Jennie Ritter returned Saturday night last from an extended visit to relatives in Bowling Green.

### Three-Quarters of all the Sewing Machines Sold Throughout the World Last Year Were "SINGERS."

The new "Improved Family" Machine with Oscillating Shuttle is the latest production, and is specially adapted to all kinds of family sewing. It is almost noiseless and runs so lightly that a child could operate it for hours without fatigue, has a high arm with abundance of room; is self-threading; has a self-setting needle and a shuttle that can be threaded without removing it from the machine. W. C. STOCKTON, Agent.

For the Singer Mfg. Co.  
OFFICE—Cor. Virginia and Spring streets, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Up to the hour of going to press, Blaine had not given the name of the Kentucky minister who laid himself liable to a fine of \$1,000 and three years' confinement in the penitentiary for marrying him without license. The Indianapolis Sentinel now boldly charges Blaine with perjury and proposes to prove it if his case ever comes to trial. Blaine swore on oath that he did not know till the winter of '50-'51 that his alleged marriage in the preceding June was illegal and void. The record-book of Bourbon county shows that Blaine, on October 3, 1850, went on a bond with W. A. McKim, when he (McKim) purchased license to marry Miss Sarah E. Stanwood, Mrs. Blaine's sister. That was three months after Blaine's alleged marriage, but as the "obvious reasons" did not then exist, he did not legalize the false marriage with the deluded girl until six months afterwards, and then after secretly marrying her in Pittsburgh, he permitted her to return alone to her mother in Maine, and he did not go near her until a year later. Does this look like Blaine loved the poor, trusting creature like he pretends that he did, or that his marriage was the voluntary righting of the wrong he had done her? In his vain attempt to explain the matter, Blaine has presumed upon the intelligence of the public. Poor fellow! He is an object of pity.

The "Baker Place" on the Palmyra road, two miles south of Hopkinsville, was sold for cash this week by Miss Clem Buckner to Mr. Fritz Melke, a German farmer, of Lebanon, Dodge county, Wis., who had been induced to move in this section with his family, four weeks ago by the efforts of Rev. F. L. Braun, of the Lutheran Emigrant Mission.

## HERE AND THERE.

Fine weather at last.  
Most of the Knights will go home tomorrow.

K. of P. cards printed at this office on short notice.

A good delegation from Clarksville came last night.

Kelly's big town clock keeps both the standard and sun time.

All visiting Knights are requested to register by card in a box prepared in the Phoenix Hotel.

Two special coaches filled with visitors from Henderson and Indiana will arrive at 9:50 this morning.

The accommodation brought in about 30 Knights Monday night and the train gave them a long and loud salute as it came in.

M. D. Kelly takes the lead in the Jewelry business, you will find more real Mechanical skill displayed in his works than in any similar house in the State.

The Louisville Drill Corps is here, and the Evansville and Henderson divisions will arrive this morning. The competitive drill this afternoon will be the event of the week.

We ask the co-operation of our friends in collecting items for this column in our daily this week. Persons having friends visiting them will confer a favor upon us by sending in their names.

Capt. W. M. Green, conductor on the accommodation, who had been off duty for several days on account of the sickness of his wife, was in the city yesterday and again took charge of his train.

Notwithstanding that M. D. Kelly has all the best appliances for fitting spectacles to the falling eye, it's very seldom that he has to resort to instruments, as his long experience and skill enables him to tell what is best suited in almost every case and on the first trial without the aid of instruments.

There is much guessing as to the meaning of the letters "F. C. B." which are seen everywhere and on everything almost. For the information of the curious, we will divulge the secret meaning of the letters, provided nobody will tell on us. When displayed in front of a grocery, they mean "Fresh County Butter;" when before a saloon they stand for "Fine Cool Beer;" those in the banquet hall mean "First Class Banquet;" on the arch the large letters are put there for the benefit of the ladies and mean "Female Curiosity Baffled." There are many other meanings but these will do for the present.

The city is elaborately decorated with Pythian flags and emblems and wreaths and triangles of evergreens and flowers. The grand arch is magnificent to behold. It is thirty feet high and spans Main, just north of Spring street. It is covered with cedar and decorated with hundreds of flags. All of the houses on Main street, with hardly an exception, are adorned with flags and cedar, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The city has never seen anything like the display. Everywhere the "Blue, Yellow and Red," emblematic colors of the order, are seen flaunting in the breezes and the cabalistic letters "F. C. B." are seen on thousands of bright colored flags and in triangles of evergreens and flowers.

## Officers Elected.

The following officers for the ensuing year were elected and duly installed last night:

G. P. C., D. O. Wilkins, Carrollton.  
G. C., A. G. Moore, Louisville.  
G. V. C., Edw. Atkinson, Henderson.  
G. P., Jas. A. Young, Hopkinsville.  
G. K. R. S., B. W. Morris, Covington.  
G. M. E., Geo. W. Menz, Louisville.  
G. M. A., Evan Williams, Newport.  
G. I. G., C. L. Billings, Louisville.  
G. O. G., J. H. Short, Paris.  
Trustee for long term (4 years) Bryan Hopper, Hopkinsville.  
Trustee for short term (2 years) W. O. Ford, Covington.

The counties are now busy trotting out candidates for Equalizer of taxes for this district and it seems that there is to be a lively contest. Union county presents Mr. Tom B. Young for the office and the Local says of him:

"He is a practical farmer and business man; he is acquainted with the value of land and other property in this district; he is practical, honest, energetic and thorough-going in the discharge of any duty. Union county commends him to the district as a man in every way adapted for the satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office."

Hancock county brings forward

Capt. Murray Brown. His home paper says:

"We take genuine pleasure in presenting Capt. Brown to the people of this district as a man eminently fitted for the position which his partial friends have urged him to seek \* \* \* One of the conspicuous traits of his character is its firmness. He is firm in his friendships and firm in the discharge of any official trust; and especially is he firm in his adherence to the principles of that Democracy which he believes is the haven of our political institutions."

Mr. Young is a Laffoon man and Capt. Brown is a supporter of Clay.

The New York Tribune is trying to deter Rev. Henry Ward Beecher from taking the stump for Cleveland, by threatening to re-open the Tilton scandal.

## SPECIAL LOCALS.

GRAND OPENING THIS WEEK AT

## The Old Reliable M. Frankel & Sons!

We have received our entire stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Clothing, Cloaks, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises and offer extra inducements this week.

If you are needing anything in our line, do not fail to call on us this week. We intend to make this a Gala week and will save you money on every purchase.

Our Clothing cannot be surpassed in style, quality and price.

Our Dry Goods are cheaper than any in the city and the largest stock to select from.

Our Cloaks were made to our order and we show the greatest variety in the city at the lowest prices.

Our Hats and Caps on the latest styles.

Our Boots and Shoes defy competition.

Our Furnishing Goods can not help but please the most fastidious.

Our Trunks and Valises are better made than any to be shown in this city and same prices as inferior goods. Call on us for Bargains and you shall go away well pleased.

M. Frankel & Sons.

### Cloaks! Cloaks!

The Cheapest and the finest line of ladies, Misses and childrens Cloaks at Eastern prices at Jas. Brown's.

Ladies, Ladies, Ladies, if you want a stylish Bonnets or hat call at James Brown's and Mrs. Hart will give you the latest style.

To the citizens of Christian and adjoining counties, to the citizens of Kentucky and adjoining States, to the citizens of the U. S. and adjoining countries, to the entire world I say COME! I have room for all!

J. M. HIPKINS.

The latest style and the finest line of Dress goods ever brought to Hopkinsville or any other city at Jas. Brown's

## Excelsior Planing Mills.

We wish to announce to the public that we have on hand a very large stock of all kinds of building material and that we are better prepared to build houses cheaper and quicker than anybody else. We wish to call the special attention of every body to the EXCELSIOR WAGONS on Exhibition at Fair Grounds; for beauty and workmanship they have no equal, it is worth a visit to the fair to see the Excelsior Wagons alone.

FORBES & BRO.

### Fair Shirts!

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Nice Neckwear, Half Hose, Drawers, full stock of underwear at

J. D. RUSSELL'S.

B. F. Schoenfeld is headquarters for every thing in the Dry Goods line. His stock is the best selected and his prices are cheaper than any merchant in the city. Call and examine his stock on Main St.

### NEW STORE!

Go to J. D. Russell's new store and see one of the handsomest stocks of new goods in the market.

Do you want Groceries? M. O. Smith & Co., will sell them to you as low, as good quality and honest quantity will permit.

### Dress Goods!

Everything new in Dress Goods and Velvets at J. D. Russell's new store.

Do you want Queensware? M. O. Smith & Co., will sell it to you lower than you ever bought it in this or any other town.

### SHOES!

Large stock of Ladies, Misses and Children's fine custom made shoes at Russell's new store.

### Attention Visitors!

McCamy, Bonte & Co. have facilities unsurpassed in southern Kentucky for turning out first class work in the carriage line. If you want a number one carriage, rockaway, buggy, barouche, phaeton or any other kind of vehicle in our line do not fail to call on us while you are in the city and let us show our work and quote prices.

McCamy, Bonte & Co.,  
Spring St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

### VISITORS

Should all visit the handsome new store of J. D. Russell where they will find one of the most complete stocks of merchandise to be seen. Every department is full.

If you want anything ladies, call at Jas. Brown's.

### Carpets, Carpets!

The largest assortment of Carpets in the city and prices lowest at J. D. Russell's.



## M. D. KELLY

— IS THE —

## Leading Practical Jeweler

OF WESTERN KENTUCKY.

The Largest Stock of Fine

Gold and Silver Watches

FROM THE BEST MAKERS.

### THE FINEST LOT OF DIAMONDS!

Plain and Fancy Gold Rings, ladies' Neck & Vest Chains, Elegant Bracelets, Lace Pins, Gold and Silver Thimbles, Charms, Gold Pins, Spectacles of all kinds, Silverware, Clocks, &c. Engraving done for the trade. Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange for goods.

Main Street,

Opposite Court House.

## C. W. DUCKER,

FINE

## Carriage Manufacturer,

Corner Virginia and Spring Streets.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Call and see me while at the Fair, and examine our

FINE CARRIAGES, ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, Etc.

Repairing a Specialty.

— DROP IN AT —

## PETE McCARTY'S

### NEW SALOON,

— ON —

RUSSELLVILLE STREET,

Where you can get the best

Whiskies, Brandies, Wines,

Champagne,

AND THE BEST SMOKING CIGAR IN THE

CITY.

My Bar will be kept open day and night during the Fair. Drinks of all kinds and descriptions prepared to suit the most fastidious. Call and see me on Russellville Street, opposite M. D. Steele's Blacksmith shop.



Will re-open his Grocery at his former stand,  
Corner Clay and Nashville Streets,

— ON —

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1884,

WITH A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF  
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

PRODUCE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

## HANCOCK, FRASER & RAGSDALE,

— PROPRIETORS —

### PEOPLE'S TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,

RAILROAD STREET. — — — HOPKINSVILLE.  
FRONTING TOBACCO EXCHANGE. — — — CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

W. E. RAGSDALE, Salesman, Hopkinsville. | T. R. HANCOCK, Salesman, Clarksville, Tenn.

Liberal Advances on Consignments.

All Tobacco Insured unless otherwise instructed.

Sept 26 et ly



